

The Lexington Intelligencer.

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No 52

NEW ACCOUNT SEA FIGHT.

A Noted War Correspondent Gives an Impartial History.

SCHLEY'S SIGNALS WERE UNNOTICED

Treated With Silent Contempt by Sampson and Ship New York.

A book entitled "Schley and Santiago" is on the press in Chicago and will be bound within ten days. The author is George E. Graham, a war correspondent, who had exceptional facilities for gathering materials, as he was on board the Brooklyn during the fight with the Spanish fleet, and thus in a position to tell the story of Santiago "without fear or favor." The book is said to have the unqualified indorsement of Rear Admiral Schley, who read and corrected the proof sheets.

When President Roosevelt was governor of New York, he was present when Mr. Graham gave an account of the battle to state officials and members of the legislature, and said:

"I am sure you feel as pleased at having listened to Mr. Graham as I do, for I have listened to the best account I have ever heard or read of the naval fighting during this war."

This book is the first and only complete story of the work of the flying squadron, commanded by Schley. Mr. Graham was assisted by his camera, which enabled him to add many interesting illustrations, and the account he gives of the movements of the fleet and the battle is evidently sincere. It is free of virulent and personal attacks; the aim is to give a truthful statement of every occurrence. In connection with the arrival of the New York Mr. Graham says:

"The Commodore reached over to me, took my glasses, and looked searchingly to the east, saying slowly as he did so: 'There is the Texas and there is the Vixen, but I don't see the New York.' And then, as he kept the glasses up, in an instant he had evidently found her, for he remarked: 'Yes, there she is. I can tell her by her smoke.' This was 1:45 o'clock, and the Colon had gone ashore at 1:15, while Capt. Cook had received the surrender at 1:45.

"At 2 o'clock just as the New York got where we considered her in signal distance, Commodore Schley ordered the signal raised: 'A glorious victory has been achieved. Details later.'

"This signal replaced the one which we had been flying for nearly three-quarters of an hour, 'The enemy has surrendered,' and which the New York had not answered.

"Vainly the signal officers on the bridge watched the New York for even the courtesy of an answering pennant showing that she understood our signal. None was displayed, and then it apparently dawned upon Commodore Schley's mind that Sampson's flag captain on the New York was probably intent upon ignoring him.

"Picking up the megaphone, Commodore Schley did the one thing that day for which I have always criticized him—lowered his dignity sufficiently to plead with the commander of the fleet that he might have the honor of receiving the surrender of the ship whose escape had been frustrated by the Brooklyn and the Oregon, thus making complete the day's victory.

"I request the honor of the surrender of the Cristobal Colon," he said in a clear, distinct voice, and from the commander-in-chief's flagship came wafted back the insolent answer from a cadet, 'What?'

"I request the honor of the surrender of the Cristobal Colon," again called the commodore, and this time his voice trembled slightly.

"We watched the bridge of the New York closely, waited intently for an answer, but none came.

"And that message, as had, all the others preceding it since the destruction of the Spanish fleet, which had been addressed by Schley to the New York, remained unanswered.

"Somebody raised a broom at our mast-head on one of the pennant half-yards, and the crew of the Oregon

followed suit and then gave three cheers for Commodore Schley. On the Texas the men all lined up on the forward deck at the request of somebody aboard—I presume of Phillips himself—and gave three cheers for Commodore Schley.

"The little Vixen circled around three or four times, her crew yelling themselves hoarse for the Brooklyn, for Schley and for the victory.

"But from the New York there came never a sound of joyfulness and never a cheer."

Death of Mrs. Turner Williamson.
Mrs. Turner Williamson, aged 73 years, died at her home at Higginsville at nine o'clock Sunday night. Mrs. Williamson leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her demise. Deceased came to Lafayette county in 1829 and resided here continuously since up to the time of her death. For fifty years she was a consistent member of the Christian church and died in full hope for future life. She was a splendid woman.

The funeral took place Wednesday at the old family burying ground at Wellington and was attended by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends.

W. B. Waddell went to Kansas City Monday evening to attend the Hereford sale to be held there this week. Judge John E. Burden had legal business at Kansas City Tuesday.

CROSS OF HONOR TO BE BESTOWED

Upon Eighty-Two Inmates of the Confederate Home at Higginsville Today.

CEREMONIES WILL TAKE PLACE THIS AFTERNOON.

The Programme—List of Veterans to Be Honored—Something of New Hospital.

Today will be a "red-letter" one for the Confederate Home inmates at Higginsville and for the Missouri Daughters of the Confederacy. Smiling faces and earnest hand-shakes will remind the veterans who wore the gray and battled for the lost cause that they still have a warm place in the hearts of those in whose interests they faced shot and shell flung by a resistless enemy in the world's greatest war—that between the states.

Beginning at half past two o'clock this afternoon services will be inaugurated at the Home attendant upon a bestowal of the "Southern Cross of Honor" upon eighty-six of the inmates by Mrs. A. E. Asbury, president of the Missouri U. D. C., assisted by other United Daughters present. These tokens of love and

Boggs, D. C., Burriss, John B., Bauman, Wm., Bradley, M. D., Brown, I. N., Blenker, Joseph, Bonner, Robt., Bartholomew, S. W., Cooper, Walter, Crass, John, Cooper, Perry, Coates, James Q., Craft, John J., Cox, Baxton, Colburn, Richard, Cook, Josiah, Campbell, W. T., Doyle, Richard E., Dow, James P., Dawson, W. S., Edwards, David, Ellis, Geo., Fisher, John W., Ferguson, Wm. E., Gregg, Isaac S., Graham, Joseph, Graves, Samuel, Howard, W. J., Hendren, Harden J., Hopper, J. B., Hayward, N. S., Hughes, Barney, Henderson, Robt., Hertel, John J., Hall, Stephen M., Jackson, F. M., Jones, Lewis, Johnson, Charlie, Jordan, B. L., Keyer, Geo., King, Chas., Kavanaugh, W. H., Layman, James A., Lawley, John,

will redound to the everlasting credit of this commonwealth.

In addition to the Home proper a new hospital has just been completed and received by the official board from the contractor. The last session of the Missouri legislature appropriated \$15,000 for this purpose. The hospital is most conveniently arranged and has accommodations for about forty patients. Gen. John B. Gordon says that Missouri now has the most superior home for Confederate veterans of any state in the American union.

Shelby's Old Slave.

The following clipping is taken from Sunday morning's (K. C.) Journal:

Washington Hicks, a negro who gave his age as 75 years, yesterday secured a license to wed Rachel Howell, aged 65 years. Hicks' wool is cottony, but he retains his erect carriage and appears younger.

He was a slave in General Jo. O. Shelby's family, and was afterwards the property of the general himself. He has been living in Kansas City for a number of years, having come here from Lexington.

Bate Drummond, of the Odessa Ledger, was an appreciated visitor at the sanctuary of the INTELLIGENCER Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Kerby and son, Truston, of Buckner, visited the family of Dr. J. E. Tucker this week.

'T WAS A FIGURE IN WHITE

That Almost Paralyzed With Fear a Lot of Brave Men.

ONE OF QUANTRELL'S VETERANS

Tells of Worst Frigh During the Great Civil War Between States.

A current story reads as follows: Otho Offut, of Holden, Johnson county, enjoys the distinction of having been one of the famous Quantrell band of guerrillas during the civil war. He, like most of his comrades, had many hairbreadth escapes, and was shot to pieces more than once. On one occasion, when rushing from a house, a revolver in each hand, fighting his way through a line of federal soldiers by whom the house had been surrounded, he was shot through the breast, but he succeeded in getting on his horse, on which he made his escape.

Offut must have been the ideal rough rider of his time, for he is six feet, four or five inches high, weighs 200 pounds, and is all muscle. He carries his 56 years with an easy grace. Passionately fond of horses to this day, and nearly always behind a fast roadster or on the back of a superb saddle animal, he is still easily the most showy and dashing horseman of the community in which he lives. His four years in the saddle with Quantrell gave him a never-ending fund of romantic and exciting incidents upon which to draw now in the days of his riper years, and its many a good story he can tell when surrounded by a company of congenial spirits of privations, midnight marches, raids, fights and escapes.

One evening, not long ago, when Offut was in the narrative mood, one of his listeners ventured to ask when, in his numerous adventures, he had been the worst scared.

"The worst scared?" said he. "Well, I'll tell you. It was down in Boone county, this state, and it was not in a fight at all.

"It was along in the summer of '63 when three or four of us boys were out on a scouting trip and were traveling over a very lonely road. Suddenly it began to rain, and we could not see the light of a house far or near. We came up to a church, standing by the road, dismounted, hitched our horses under a big tree and went in to wait till the rain was over. It was a regular old-time Missouri thunderstorm and the lightning was flashing every minute.

"We had hardly got seated in the back end of the church when a flash of lightning revealed the pulpit at the other end of the room, with what appeared to be a female figure, clothed in white, sitting in it.

"There it was, plain as day; we all saw it; there could be no mistake about it.

"I had never troubled myself much about ghosts, but I thought if there ever was a ghost we had found it. I tell you the cold chills ran all over me—and I think it was the same way with the other boys.

"There was another flash of lightning, and we saw the figure in white coming down out of the pulpit into the aisle. The thunder was roaring through the sky and the rain was falling in torrents. We were simply paralyzed, and sat in breathless silence.

Then came another flash of lightning and the figure was in five feet of us.

"We could stand it no longer. Every man broke and ran, two jumping headlong through the windows and the others going out the door. I had in my belt two big revolvers, but I never thought once of my pistols. We got on our horses and left there on the double quick. Finding a barn, we stayed there the balance of the night, and the next morning we went up to the house to get breakfast. A man named Barnett lived there, and he told us that his insane sister had escaped from the house the day before and asked us if we had seen anything of her.

"In a moment we thought of the apparition in the church. 'Yes,' said Mr. Barnett, when we told him of the incident of the night before, 'that was my sister. She is insane on the subject of religion, and whenever she escapes from our care she goes straight to a church.'

"So there was the explanation of the 'ghost.' But I'll leave it to any of you if it wasn't enough to scare anybody."



NEWLY COMPLETED HOSPITAL, CONFEDERATE HOME AT HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Deed of Dastard.

Considerable excitement was created over at Richmond by an explosion of dynamite early Tuesday morning. Somebody placed a lighted charge of dynamite in a window sill of the residence of William Pickering, a mechanic. The building was partly wrecked. Recently Mr. Pickering saw a man using a pick, working into the house foundation. The man was frightened away. It is believed that this was the original plan of placing the dynamite. No reason is known for the crime.

Thomas Tebbis Dead.

Thomas Tebbis, one of Lafayette county's best known citizens, died Saturday and was buried at Green-ton Monday. Mr. Tebbis had been ill for quite a while, and the INTELLIGENCER is informed that his death was not unexpected. Deceased has many friends who will learn with regret of his demise. Those bereaved have the sympathy of the INTELLIGENCER in their great loss.

Died at Walker.

A dispatch to the St. Louis Republic tells of the death at Walker, Mo., on the 13th inst., of Milton Ewing, 82 years of age, and refers to deceased as "one of Vernon county's oldest and most prominent citizens."

Mr. Ewing was born in Lexington and resided here for a number of years. Many warm friends in Lafayette county will learn with regret of his demise.

J. E. Grant and wife arrived Wednesday from Dallas, Texas, for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Marr.

esteem, given in recognition of the patriotic motive that lead to enlistment and subsequent bloody conflict, will surely cause the hearts of those whose flag was furled with the surrender of Lee at Appomattox to pulsate with joyous beat, rekindling the fires of devotion to a cause which, though lost years ago, remains green in memory.

For this occasion a most interesting program has been arranged and as the public has been invited to be in attendance, doubtless a large crowd will be present. Many went down from Lexington this morning to witness the interesting ceremonies.

The programme as arranged is appended:

Music - - - - - Selected
Address - - - - - C. A. Kleth
Music - - - - - Selected
Address - - - - - Dr. E. C. Gordon
Poem - - - - - Will Ward Mitchell
Address - - - - - Rev. Dr. Manly
Recitation - - - - - Miss Myrtle Carter
Bestowal of "Cross of Honor."

It was originally intended to have the presentation of these crosses occur on the anniversary of the birth of Gen. Robert E. Lee—January 19—but as that day comes on Sunday this year Saturday, January 18, was substituted. We add a list of the veterans who will be honored by having bestowed upon them the emblems of bravery and devotion to cause previously mentioned:

Allen, George W., Anderson, D. M., Ashcraft, W. T., Blair, A. W., Blair, W. W., Beuford, Alex.,

Liggett, Charles F., Lipton, J. P., Logan, S. D., Land, W. S., Muir, Geo. W., Mauls, A. A., Menefee, James, Martin, R. E., McBride, P. R., Nesmith, William, Owen, James, Oneal, Daniel, Oneal, James, Owen, J. W., Peers, John F., Pike, James, Parnell, W. H., Proyer, E. S., Parmenter, Michael, Rollins, James, Roberts, Robt., Redenbaugh, F. B., Riardon, Daniel, Sanders, Joseph, Shaw, S. A., Simpson, Wm., Sweetman, Paul, Schibel Fredrick, Sanders, John W., Scarlett, S. E., Shultz, W. P., Tansey, John, Turnell, Geo. W., Williams, R. H., Walden, J. P., Yeager, Nicholas.

The building of the Confederate Home at Higginsville was the fruition of frequently expressed desire in this state and Missouri has reason to feel proud of the work achieved. There is no pension bureau to look after the welfare of the helpless veteran who offered himself as a willing sacrifice for the loved southland, but, thank God, there is a love for him by his countrymen mightier than the love for dollars—an affection which in this state has been given material form through the construction of this Home in which the soldier of the vanquished army may spend the remainder of his days in independence. This Home is a lasting monument to the enterprise and commendable spirit existent among the Confederate camps of the state, the devoted Daughters of the Confederacy and the Missouri legislature, and it

Officers Elected.

Officers for the Traders bank have been elected as follows:

Wm. G. McCausland, president; Lee J. Slusher, vice-president; B. R. Ireland, cashier; John Chamberlain, teller and book-keeper, and J. W. Crenshaw, secretary of board. Directors: W. G. McCausland, Lee J. Slusher, B. R. Ireland, John Chamberlain, William Aull, John E. Burden, Joel H. Ewing, Jr., David A. Slusher, Upton Wilson, Jackson Bradley, J. G. Crenshaw, John Price and John D. Slusher. A 4 per cent semi-annual dividend was declared.

Returned Missionary.

Miss Mollie McMinn, who spent eight and a half years as a missionary and who was the guest for several days of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Hyde, left Wednesday morning for Kansas City. Miss McMinn is a graduate of Baptist Female College, and has many friends here. While in Lexington she made several talks on missionary work in the Yellow Kingdom, each filled with interest and very entertaining.

Bank Officers.

Morrison-Westworth bank officers were elected on Wednesday of this week as follows:

Richard Field, president; George M. Catron, vice-president; S. J. Andrew, cashier; Gordon White, book-keeper. Richard Field, Rufus Young, Joseph Barnett, G. M. Catron, W. J. Morrison, Ed Mark, S. J. Andrew, Charles Lyces and Gordon White, directors.